



Here's Something New

No more ashes to lug. No clumsy pan to spill dust and dirt on the kitchen floor.

The Glenwood Ash Chute

solves the problem. It is located just beneath the grate and connected by a sheet iron pipe straight through the kitchen floor to ash barrel in cellar. No part is in sight. Not a particle of dust can escape. Just slide the damper once each day and drop the ashes directly into the ash barrel.

The Dust Tight Cover

to barrel is another entirely new Glenwood idea and is very ingenious. The Ash Chute is sold complete with barrel and all connections, as illustrated, at a moderate price to fit any cabinet style Glenwood. This is only one of the splendid improvements of the Plain Cabinet Glenwood the Range without ornamentation or fancy nickel, "The Mission Style" Glenwood. Every essential refined and improved upon.

Up-To-Date Gas Attachments

This Range can be had with the latest and most improved Elevated or End Gas Range attachment. It has a powerful hot water front or for country use a Large Copper Reservoir on the end opposite fire box. It can be furnished with fire box at either right or left of oven as ordered. When the Ash Chute cannot be used an Improved Ash Pan is provided.

At Least One-half of All Glenwoods, Are Sold through the enthusiastic recommendation of a satisfied user.

Cabinet Glenwood

Reynolds & Son, Barre

FIRES AT WIFE; SLAIN HIMSELF

Spurned Husband Shot and Had Head Pounded

TO JELLY AT CRANSTON, R. I.

Brother-in-law Arrested—Seen Near Man's Body After Woman and Baby Had Dodged Bullets.

Cranston, R. I., April 10.—After unsuccessfully attempting to shoot his wife, from whom he was separated, Alphonso Zoglio, 30 years old, was shot through the heart and his head hammered to a pulp last night. Frank Zoglio, aged 29, brother of Mrs. Zoglio, was arrested in connection with the crime. The police say that Zoglio confessed that he pounded Zoglio's head with a hammer, which he carried when arrested. The shooting occurred 20 feet across the Providence line, in the Silver Lake Italian colony.

Zoglio has been married four years, and about two months ago left his wife, who has since been living with her mother. He and his wife are first cousins. Last night he came to his mother's home. Asked to leave, he declared he would "kill them all." He was forced out of the house and started to go away. Mrs. Zoglio, taking her 2-year-old baby in her arms, went to the window to watch him, when he turned around, pulled out a revolver and fired. The bullet crashed through the glass, which cut the faces of the woman and baby, but the bullet did not hit any one.

Patrolman Keenan found Zoglio stretched out on the sidewalk, a bullet through his heart and a revolver in his hand. Keenan ran into the house, and returning in less than two minutes, saw the other Zoglio walking away from the body, carrying a blood-stained machine gun.

Medical Examiner Latham, after examining the body of Zoglio, said that it was impossible for him to have shot himself. The wound in his heart was a 32-caliber. There were no powder marks on his clothing. The police searched for a third party who, they believe shot Zoglio before he was wounded.

QUIT PURSUIT OF MURDER SUSPECT

New Hampshire Officers of Opinion That the Man Wanted Fled to Canada.

Grafton, N. H., April 10.—Officers from Canaan, working upon the mystery surrounding the slaying of Giuseppe Antonio, Wednesday night, Friday temporarily gave up the chase for Pasquale Cocozzo, after having traced the suspect as far as Newport, N. H. They believe he has succeeded in crossing the Canadian boundary.

The shooting occurred at midday on Wednesday, when Cocozzo, foreman of a detachment of laborers cutting hardwood near Grafton, launched into a dispute with Antonio over the amount due the latter for work performed.

Follow workmen and witnesses of the argument assert Antonio, when refused the amount he thought due him, attempted to throttle his boss. The latter, it is declared, then went into his house, procured a shotgun and shot his subordinate in the back.

Notification of the shooting was not sent out until late that day, and by the time the Canaan officers had arrived, Cocozzo had fled. By private and public inquiries he was traced to Newport, where all trace was lost.

The widow and children of Antonio have not made up their minds whether to return to Italy or to seek employment in some of the New England mill towns.

Posterity's Estimate of Mr. Carnegie.

Paul U. Kellogg, writing in the April American Magazine, under the title of "Of Peace and Good Will," says:

"It seems probable that in the future estimate of history it will not be Mr. Carnegie's gifts either of libraries or of peace funds or of scientific resources, however successful these may be, which will be hailed as his great contribution to the race; but rather his part in making steel fine and cheap, to be the tool of every craft of civilization, the framework of its shelter and the means of its communication. And if the manufacture of this great master metal, as shaped in his hands, shall in the process make life cheap without making it fine, he will be measured accordingly. For history reverses the lenses of social vision; American civilization will be judged by its slums, and not by its foreign missions, by its jails, and not by its honor at Siberian mines, by the peace and good will of its industries as well as its industry in allying war."

CRITICS

The physician who recommends, the patient who uses and the chemist who analyzes

Scott's Emulsion

have established it as pre-eminently the best in purity, in perfection and in results.

No other preparation has stood such severe tests, such world-wide imitation and met with such popular and professional endorsement.

To the babe, the child and the adult it gives pure blood, strength, solid flesh and vitality.

ALL DRUGGISTS

BODY FROZEN IN THE ICE

That of Missing Woman in Brattleboro Pond

MISSING SINCE NOVEMBER

Mrs. S. L. Purinton of Bellows Falls Evidently Committed Suicide in Chestnut Hill Reservoir.

Brattleboro, April 10.—The body of Mrs. S. L. Purinton, 33, of Bellows Falls, who disappeared from the Brattleboro resort last November, was found frozen in the ice on the Chestnut Hill reservoir Saturday noon by Harry Gray of 9 Cedar street. Mrs. Purinton, who was a trusted patient at the resort, did not return to the institution after making one of her accustomed calls on friends in the village on the Monday evening after Thanksgiving. She was missed about 7 p. m. Her husband arrived from Bellows Falls, and, with the assistance of others, searched for several days without securing any clue as to her whereabouts.

Saturday noon, Elmer Gray, son of Harry Gray, happened to be near the reservoir, and noticed something black a few feet from the north end of the reservoir. He immediately told his father, who went to the place and broke the ice around the object enough to discover the body of the dead woman. John Calvin, chairman of the board of electmen, was notified, who with Dr. F. H. O'Connor went to the reservoir and had the body removed to the undertaking parlors of M. J. Moran & Co.

It was very evident that Mrs. Purinton had pinned her skirt about herself closely before committing the act. The body was somewhat decayed, which caused quite a sensation about town until it was learned that a large part of the village was served with the high pressure water system, which comes from the Pleasant Valley reservoir, and is entirely separate from the low pressure service, which comes from Chestnut Hill reservoir.

CAMORRA'S "ANGEL'S" EYE TURNS TO EASTER

Priest Vittorzi Hopes His Ascension Will Come Soon in Shape of Liberation.

Viterbo, Italy, April 10.—The proceedings in the Camorra trial Saturday opened with the examination of Genaro Ascrittore, who is accused of having denounced De Angelis and Amadeo as the murderers of Cuocolo in order to save the real assassins. His defense was that he acted in good faith, and he described at length how he became convinced of Angelis' guilt.

He said in substance: "Two days before the murder De Angelis came to my home and asked to be given a room for three days. Later I understood this to have been a ruse on his part to aid him in establishing an alibi after Cuocolo had been killed. Some time afterward he returned to my house disguised as a coal-heaver, and opening his coat exhibited a dagger. I allowed him to sleep in the courtyard."

Later he came to me clean-shaven and explained his former disguise by saying that he was at Castellammare Stabia, when Vittorzi arrived there to make inquiries in the interest of Enrico Alfano, who was then under suspicion. De Angelis said that he feared arrest and fled. He showed a wound in the leg which apparently had been caused by a penknife. His actions from the first convinced me that he was one of the murderers of Cuocolo."

It was a glorious day, following a stormy night and this led Cirio Vittorzi, the priest, who was brought into court with the other Camorrist priors Saturday, to remark that the weather corresponded with his spirit, which was calm after a week of passion. Speaking of the approaching Easter, Vittorzi said he hoped that his ascension to heaven would come soon in the form of his liberation.

Pasquale Gargiulo, Giovanni Rapi, Luigi Arena and Genaro Belli, four of the Camorriste charged with complicity in the murder of Genaro Cuocolo and his wife, were not in court, having been expelled for various reasons.

George B. McClellan, the former mayor of New York, is expected to arrive here shortly. He has expressed a desire to be present at the trial of the Camorriste, who are alleged to have been instrumental in the killing of Detective Petrosino in the wearing up of which murder, Mr. McClellan is deeply interested.

The prisoners still continue to think that their position is favorable, for the reason that up to the present no direct evidence has been brought out against them. This can be explained, however, by the fact that so far only their interrogations have been heard and the situation may change quickly after the presentation of the testimony of the witnesses for the prosecution, who include many officers and men among the carabinieri.

Exiled.

Dr. John Wesley Hill, the New York divine, is almost as much interested in politics as he is in religion, and he is a great friend of President Taft. On last election day, when Mr. Taft went to Cincinnati to vote, he met Dr. Hill in the railroad station.

"How do things look politically in Ohio, doctor?" asked the president.

"Fine!" said the doctor, with great enthusiasm.

"I doubt that," commented Gus Karger, a newspaper correspondent, who knows all about Ohio politics.

"No reason to doubt," objected the divine. "Why, I've made ninety-four speeches in this state myself, and if it goes Democratic I'll be ashamed to stay in the United States."

That night, when it became known that Ohio had gone over to the Democrats by a tremendous majority, Karger was still in Cincinnati and the president and Dr. Hill were on a train speeding eastward.

This is the telegram Karger sent the president: "Ohio has gone Democratic. Put Hill off the train."—Popular Magazine.

The Western Union Day Letter

Is a 50-word telegram sent during the daytime to any Western Union office in the United States at one and one half (1 1/2) times the Night Letter rate.

For example, a

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Barre to Burlington	38 cents
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" " Boston	45 cents
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IN BLACK AND WHITE

By EVERETT P. CLARKE
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"Frank," said Evelyn to me one evening when I went to see her—Evelyn and I were engaged to be married in about a month—"I'm all upset about Mildred."

"What's the matter with Mildred?" I asked.

"She's engaged to Ed Whittaker, who is utterly worthless."

"Well, I don't see what you are going to do about it."

"There's one thing I could do, only you'd object. Ed is the most vacillating fellow about girls. If some girl should make up her mind to take him away from Mildred she wouldn't have any trouble doing it, and when she'd done it Mildred would not take him back."

"I see. You want to help Mildred out by taking Ed away from her. Go ahead. Anything goes till after we are married, then you'll have to mind home business and let your friends alone."

Evelyn gave me a hearty smack and assured me there would be no trouble in the matter. She only wished to show Mildred what a fickle fellow Ed was.

A week passed during which I believe Evelyn commenced her demonstration of Ed's fickleness. Then we all met at a ball. Ed and Evelyn were dancing together when I happened to see Mildred standing alone. Of course we were both engaged and our fiancés being occupied with each other, I naturally joined Mildred. We both made light of what by this time was apparent between Ed and Evelyn just as though we had perfect confidence and didn't fear anything. For my part, since Evelyn had told me just what she was going to do and her reason for doing it, I wasn't much worried. Mildred didn't seem any more worried than I. In fact, she seemed to be very well satisfied to have me with her. I was modest enough to tell her that I was doubtless a very poor substitute for her lover, but she said I needn't concern myself about that, for no girl wished for one man's attention all the time.

"Besides," she added, looking at me archly, "who knows but that if you'd have come along before Ed we might have made a match."

This was pretty frank, but I always liked persons who blurt things out and went on jokingly about the matter till the next dance came round, and we danced it together. After that Evelyn joined me. I asked her how she was getting on with Ed, and she said "pretty well." When we left the ball together and Ed and Mildred passed us I saw Evelyn give him a very meaningful smile.

A few days later I said to her that since we were going to be married within a few weeks I thought she had better draw her good offices with regard to her friend Mildred to a close. She said that she wished to get Ed down in black and white, so that she might prove his faithlessness to Mildred.

One day I received word from Mildred, saying that she would like me to come and see her. I went reluctantly, thinking that she was jealous of Evelyn and wished me to discuss the affair with her. This, of course, I didn't wish to do, understanding Evelyn's object. I found Mildred much more calm than I had expected. She didn't seem disturbed at all. She asked me

Doctor's Daughter

Says, For the Cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating and Constipation.

STOMACH-RITE

Is the best medicine and no other remedy can show such results in the cure of these troubles.

Recommended and endorsed by physicians, Stomach-Rite can be obtained at the leading drug stores everywhere, 50c large box, or sent prepaid to any address upon receipt of price by addressing your mail orders to "Doctor's Daughter," Westbury, N. Y.

One trial will quickly convince you what a wonderful medicine Stomach-Rite is. If you get it today YOU WILL FEEL BETTER TOMORROW.

BURT E. WELLS, 160 No. Main Street, Barre, Vt.

if I had observed what was going on between Ed and Evelyn. I told her I had, but it hadn't troubled me.

The upshot of the matter was that I was obliged to tell her that I knew Evelyn was flirting with Ed for a purpose. When I had told her this much it was only a question of time as to my telling her what that purpose was.

"If," I concluded, "Evelyn can draw Ed away from you, proving that he is not to be relied on, I really think she will have done you a great favor."

"I agree with you," she replied, very much to my surprise, for few girls would look upon such an act as friendly. "When," she asked, "am I to know the result?"

I decided that since our confidence had gone so far I had better tell her the whole thing. "When Evelyn gets Ed down in black and white," was my reply.

"And suppose Ed gets her down in black and white?"

"What do you mean?" I asked, starting.

"Here is a letter Evelyn wrote to Ed. Ed is a careless, shiftless sort of a fellow and by mistake put it in an envelope instead of one he had written me—either this or he made the mistake on purpose. Read it."

She handed me the letter, and I read it with astonishment. It gave him the details of a plan by which she proposed to get rid of me and marry him. She had already begun her scheme in certain acts mentioned in the letter. This confirmed me in a knowledge that she was deceiving me and not him.

"Mildred," I asked presently, "are you crushed?"

"I'm not even stung."

"They have swapped us for each other. Suppose we do the same." The next day the breaking off of my engagement with Evelyn was announced. A week later the breaking of the engagement of Ed and Mildred was made known, and four months later Mildred and I were married.

Ed and Evelyn had a quarrel and ceased to speak to each other. And neither of them speak to me or my wife.

A BATHLESS AGE.

For a Thousand Years the People of Europe Went Unwashed.

When Egypt, Greece and Rome were at the height of their ancient power their citizens made bathing a social function, a municipal duty and a religious observance. The public baths of these nations were magnificent architecturally and important as centers of hygiene and municipal sentiment.

With the decadence of these countries the world seems to have reverted to a period of mental sloth and physical uncleanness. As an authority on the matter puts it:

"For 1,000 years there was not a man or woman in Europe that ever took a bath, if the historians of these times, Michelet, is to be believed. The ancient love of the bath seemed to have disappeared from off the land."

"There was no Greece or Rome to hold up the ensign of cleanliness to the nations of Europe. Small wonder that the people of the continent became physical decadents, as indeed they were in spite of tradition to the contrary."

"It is not strange that there came the awful epidemics that cut off one-fourth of the population of Europe—the spotted plague, the black death, the sweating sickness and the terrible mental epidemics that followed in their train—the dancing mania, the mewing mania and the biting mania."

"The bath was banished and filth was almost deified. Indeed, it was then thought that the sanctification of the body was only accomplished when that body was indescribably dirty."—Physical Culture.

A Mole's Nest.

Among common animals few have been less studied in their life history than the mole. Mr. Lionel E. Adams says that under the "fortress" which the mole constructs above the surface of the ground will always be found a series of tunnels running out beneath the adjacent field. A curious feature almost invariably found is a perpendicular run penetrating about a foot below the bottom of the nest and then turning upward to meet another run. A mole is never found in his nest, although it may yet be warm from his body when opened. Guided by smell and hearing, a mole frequently locates the nest of a partridge or pheasant above his run and, penetrating it from below, eats the eggs. The adult mole is practically blind, but there are embryonic indications that the power of sight in the race has deteriorated.

Money Making for Church Societies.

"An easy way of earning money for the aid society is to get someone in the church to take a quantity of amateur photographs of the houses of some of the prominent members, and their grounds; also groups of children, the minister, and special features of the town, the park, the hall, the church, etc. These are to be well mounted on gray cardboard and shown from house to house by members of a special committee, who will take orders for them and

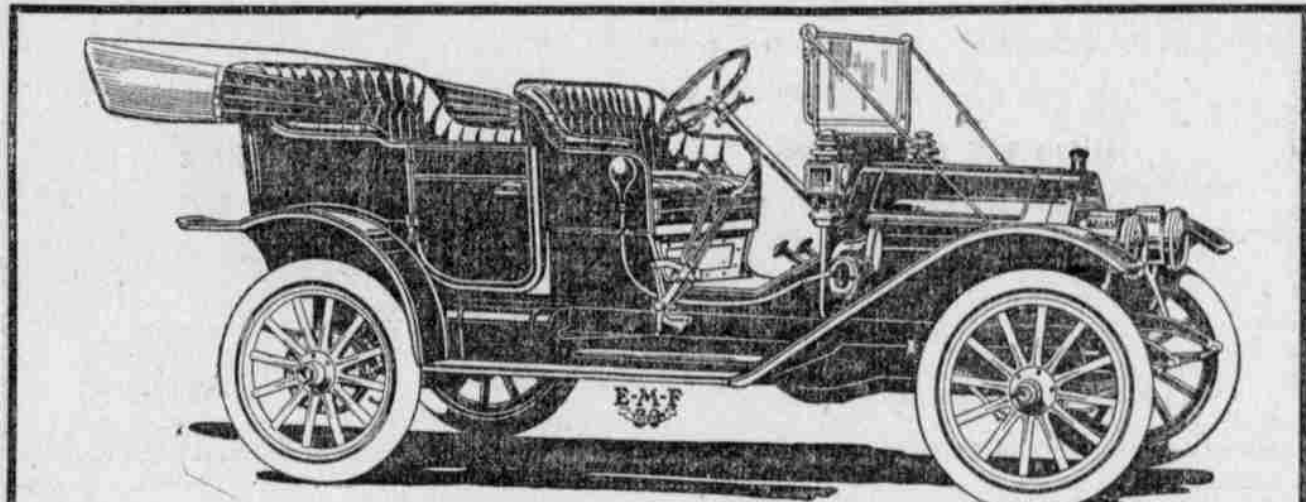
deliver the finished pictures," says Woman's Home Companion for April.

"Still another easy way of raising money for the aid society is the penny party. Charge an admission of two or three pennies to the church parlors and have small tables with trilles to sell; cakes of soap, wash-clothes, tiny pin-cushions, iron-holders, dusters, little dolls, toys of all kinds and small portions of candy; charge five pennies or ten pennies for each article. Have a table with large cakes cut in slices and small individual cakes, and serve tea with these, for so many pennies a cup.

This idea can be carried out to any extent by having quantities of things which are more or less novelties to sell and various kinds of refreshments, but all charges should be made in pennies only, thereby strictly keeping to the plan."

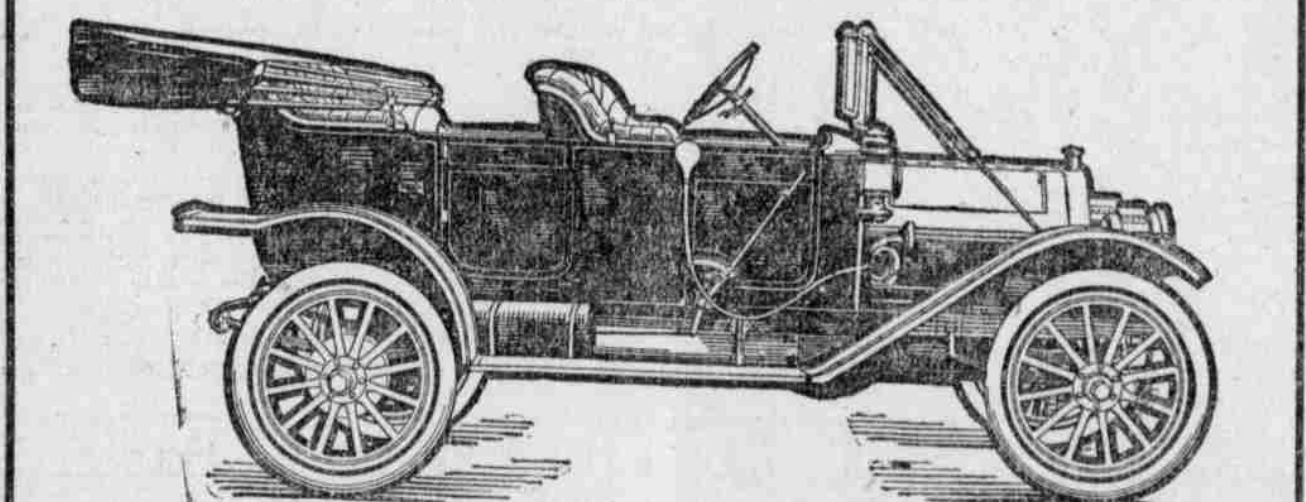
WEBSTERVILLE.

There will be a sugar social, under the auspices of the ladies' aid, at the Baptist church of Websterville Tuesday evening at 7:30.



E. M. F., 30, \$1,000

Windshield and first-class mohair top, only \$80 extra. Richer and finer than ever before. Nearly \$200 in improvements with \$200 reduction in price. The world's leader in car value.



E. M. F., 30, Fore Door, \$1,100
Full vestibule body. Another E. M. F. masterpiece.

The above cuts represent two models of a well-known make and the greatest car values from the automobile manufacturing world.

The E. M. F. is destined to stand through the future as this country's criterion and standard of automobile value; it is strictly modern; of five-passenger capacity, 30-horse power, elegant in finish and design, luxurious in its appointments, strong and powerful enough for hard service on Vermont roads, light enough for the demands of economy in tires and supplies—bear this point in mind.

Buy an E. M. F. and be one of over 20,000 of the best satisfied automobile owners in the world. They are sold by the Williams garage and salesroom, where the owner and his new E. M. F. will be well cared for.

The E. M. F. and Flanders 20 lines are composed of the following models, E. M. F. regular Touring Car, \$1,000; E. M. F. Fore-door, \$1,100; E. M. F. Demi detachable tonneau, \$1,050; E. M. F. Gentlemen's Roadster, \$1,000; Flanders 20 Fore-door, 3 speed sliding gear transmission, \$800; Flanders 20 Runabout, \$700; Flanders 20 Surrey, \$725; Flanders 20 Racy Roadster, \$700.

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